Inside, a new Skippy adventure

TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 6th May, 1972 | Number 1064

TOM and JERRY

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Tally-Ho to page two!

I'LL HIDE HERE! JERRY'S BOUND TO WANDER BY SOONER OR LATER AND THEN I'LL POUNCE ON HIM!
AHA! THAT SOUNDS LIKE HIM NOW! HE'S PROBABLY SNIFFING AROUND FOR ANY STRAY CHEESE LEFT BY PICNICKERS!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
GOTCHA!
OH, NO! I'VE MADE A DREADFUL MISTAKE!
GRRR! SNARL! GRRR!
G-G-GULP! I'LL SAY I HAVE!
LET'S TAG ALONG AND WATCH THE FUN, EH, FOXY? TITTER!
HELP!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
CAN'T BE MANY FOX HUNTS WHERE THE FOX DOES THE CHASING!
SKREEEEK! MY LOVELY NEW SOFA!
WOOF!
CAN'T STOP TO EXPLAIN, MAID!
WOOF!
PANT! WHEEZE! I FINALLY MANAGED TO GIVE THEM THE SLIP, MAID!
YOU DID, EH?
WELL, ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU THE SLIPPER!
WHOP WHOP
BETTER HUNT OUT SOME OINTMENT FOR POOR OLD TOM... HE'S GOING TO NEED IT THE WAY HE'S BEEN HOUNDED TODAY!
YOW! OWL! YOW!

High jinks with Tom the high diver, next week.

TV TERRORS

NOW I'LL HAVE TO TEACH 'EM GOOD ONES AGAIN.... GO JOCK! GO GLEN... PHEE-EEP!
GRRR! SNAP!
GRR-UFF! THIS IS MUCH MORE FUN THAN ROUNDING UP SHEEP!
YEEAAGH! HELP! CALL 'EM OFF! MERCY!

There's cause for alarm down on the farm next week.

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King have discovered that forged bank-notes have been substituted for brand new notes delivered to the Bank of England. Their investigations take them to a riding stable in Kent, where they meet a most unusual man . . .

THEY DRESS UP AS ROUNDHEADS AND CAVALIERS, AND RE-ENACT THE BATTLES OF THE CIVIL WAR - MIND YOU, THEY'RE GOOD CUSTOMERS...
FROM CARVER HALL, EH?

WELL, IT DOESN'T HELP US DISCOVER WHO FORGED THE BANK-NOTES!
IT MIGHT, TARA - WE'LL PRETEND WE WANT TO JOIN THE SOCIETY WHEN WE VISIT CARVER HALL.

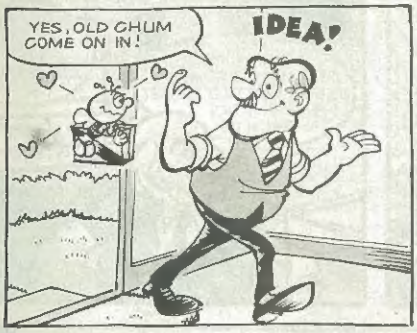
THANKS FOR ALL YOUR HELP, LENNY - IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO IN RETURN?
THERE IS, MR STEED. THIS RACING PIGEON COULD DO WITH SOME EXERCISE TODAY...

Based on the Thames Television production

Continued next week!

Mighty Moth

DAD HAS GOT RID OF MIGHTY MOTH, BUT MILLY MOTH HAS TAKEN OVER...
I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH!
1064
DON'T JUST SIT THERE! HELP ME GET RID OF HER!



Next week, Mighty Moth gets bonked by a boomerang.

DAD'S ARMY

THE HOME GUARD HADN'T BEEN ISSUED WITH ANTI TANK RIFLES, BUT THAT WASN'T GOING TO STOP CAPTAIN MAINWARING FROM STOPPING THE GERMAN PANZERS ROLLING THROUGH WALMINGTON-ON-SEA. HE HAD SEEN A SIMILAR WEAPON IN THE LOCAL MUSEUM...

CAN'T YOU LOT READ? NOBODY IS ALLOWED TO TOUCH THE EXHIBITS!

IT'S PART OF THEIR TRAINING. THEY'RE MERELY EXAMINING IT!

THEY CAN LOOK AT IT FROM DOWN HERE LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE. I CAN TELL THEM ALL THEY NEED TO KNOW ABOUT IT!

OH, VERY WELL. GET ON WITH IT IF YOU MUST!

1964

THE WEAPON IS A 17TH CENTURY MUSKET AND WAS USED BY THE ROYALISTS AT THE BATTLE OF NASEBY...

THAT'S ALL WE NEED TAE KNOW. LIKE I SAID THAT THING IS USELESS!

IT DIDNAE STOP ANY OF CROMWELL'S ROUNDHEADS THEN AND IT WOULDNAE STOP A CROMWELL TANK TODAY!

BUT CROMWELL TANKS ARE ON OUR SIDE!

IF THAT IS ALL YOU WANT TO KNOW I SUGGEST YOU GO. I'VE A HOME TO GO TO!

WE CAN TAKE A HINT! FALL THE MEN IN, SERGEANT WILSON!

SLOPE ARMS, LADS.

WATCH IT, MON!

WHAT THE...?

AND HOW DID YOU COME BY THAT, WALKER?

IT FELL OFF A LO-ER- I MEAN IT FELL OFF THE WALL, SIR!

YOU KNOW I DON'T APPROVE OF STEALING, WALKER!

WHO'S STEALING? EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY, SIR!

I'D BETTER KEEP MY EYE ON THAT OLD MUSKET. THEY MIGHT TRY TO PINCH IT!

AS THE MUSEUM WAS LOCKED UP THEY DECIDED TO RETURN THE WEAPON LATER...

WHY ARE WE RUNNING, SIR? IT'S STOPPED RAINING!

THE LESS ATTENTION WE ATTRACT, THE BETTER!

WHY ARE THEY RUNNING I WONDER?

THEY HAFF DER SECRET ANTI TANK RIFLE! I JUST INFORM MEIN SUPERIORS. THEN FOLLOW THEM!

I SUPPOSE WE MIGHT AS WELL TRY IT OUT NOW THAT WE'VE GOT IT!

LOVERS LANE TOMORROW AFTERNOON. THAT'S A GOOD PLACE AWAY FROM PRYING EYES, OR SO I AM TOLD!

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Report for duty again on this page, next week

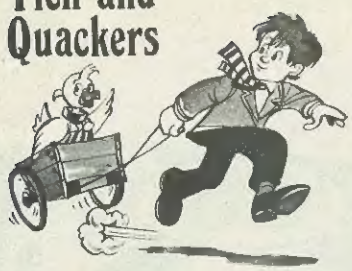
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

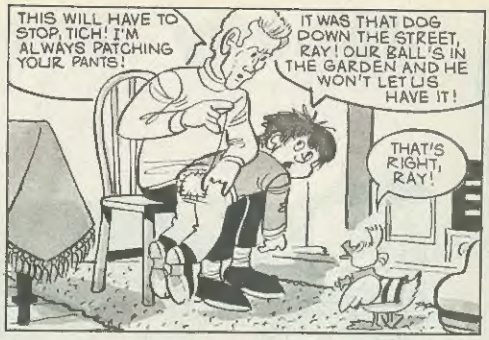
THE Shoebill is one of the strangest looking birds. His bill is like a big old shoe or a clog.

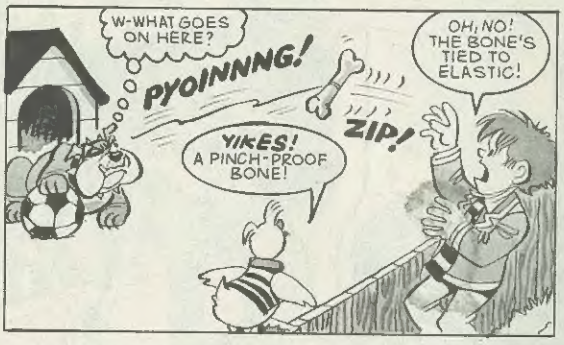
1964
I THOUGHT IT MIGHT LIVEN THINGS UP.
TODAY I'VE ALREADY BEEN CALLED CLOG-FACE AND BOOT HOOTER.
DO YOU WANT A TIN OF SHOE POLISH ?
HEY, YOUR FACE LACE IS UNDONE !
YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN ?
BUT YOU PEOPLE WITH BIG NOSES ARE SO SENSITIVE.
WE CAN'T HELP BEING SENSITIVE, WE BIG NOSERS.
YOU'RE TELLING ME !

Why are Thomson's Gazelles so named ? See next week.

Tich and Quackers




THIS WILL HAVE TO STOP, TICH! I'M ALWAYS PATCHING YOUR PANTS!
IT WAS THAT DOG DOWN THE STREET, RAY! OUR BALL'S IN THE GARDEN AND HE WON'T LET US HAVE IT!
THAT'S RIGHT, RAY!

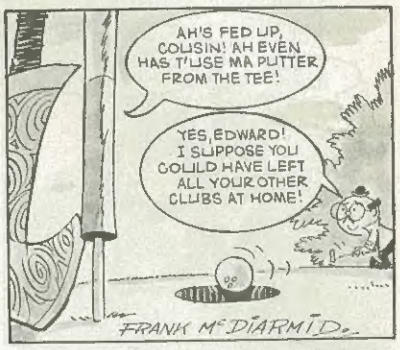


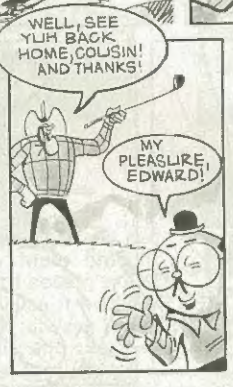
© Roy Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Percy's bear causes a scare, next week.

TEXAS TED

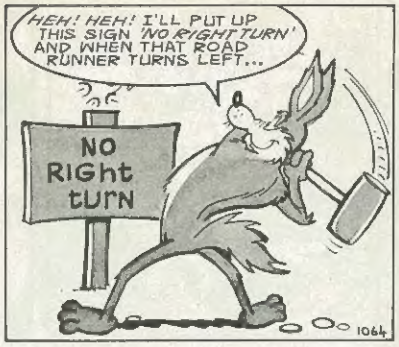
Big hat, big head

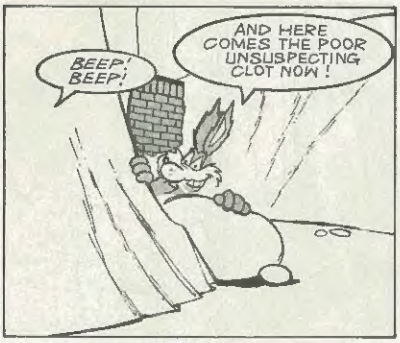


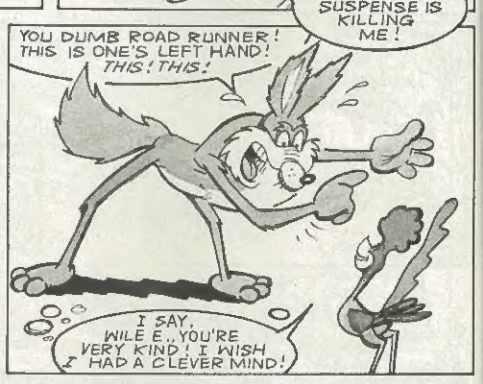


FORE!
WHEEE

BEEP BEEP
The Road Runner







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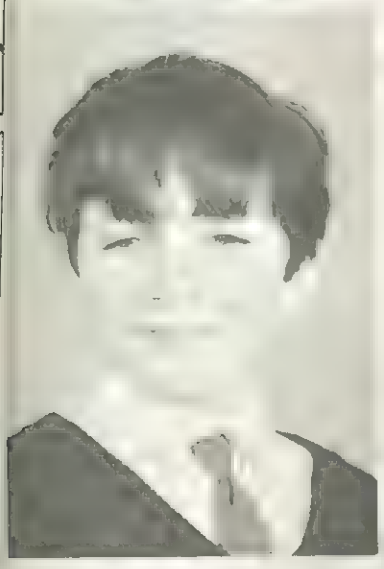
Don't miss " Bleep Bleep," next week.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.



THE reader in this photograph is seven-year-old Neil Young, from Ashford, Middlesex. Neil is very interested in cartoons and his ambition is to become an Editor of a comic when he is old enough.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

DIANE LEE, from Plymouth in Devon, sent us this poem about her pet Corgi, Sindy.

My Dog

I love the way she jumps about,
When in a playful mood,
And how she runs when my Mum shouts,
" Come on, it's time for food !"
I love the way she fusses me
When I come home each day.
We go for walks down by the sea
And watch the waves at play.
I love this friend who sticks by me,
When others let me down.
A special friend, you must agree,
My dog, the best in town !

Family funnies

ONE day my sister went to the Post-Office to get a Savings Book. She had to fill in a form and one of the questions said, " What is the name of your last bank ?" My sister thought for a moment then wrote " Piggy."

Carleton Leonard, Oswestry, Shropshire.

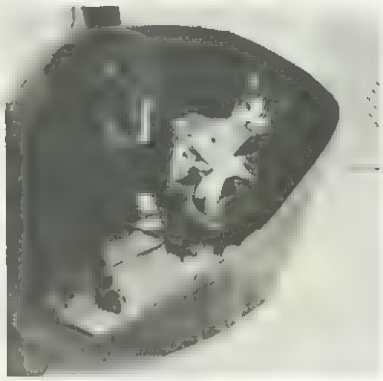
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I WAS in hospital last week and had an operation. My Mum brought me the TV Comic, but I couldn't read it for a few days because it hurt too much to laugh and I always laugh a lot at Tom and Jerry and the Pink Panther. They are my favourites.

Thomas O'Brien, London, N.W.6.

I'm glad to hear you are now able to laugh again, Thomas.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆



ANDREW FOYL from Braudmayne, Dorset sent us this photograph of his pets. Boo Boo the cat and Sky the dog. Andrew tells us Boo Boo likes sleeping on his bed. Judging by this picture he likes beds in general.

HERE is a photograph of twelve-year-old Dawn Stone from Orpington in Kent. She says she is very fond of animals which she proves by being the proud owner of thirty five pets, the most unusual of which is a talking mynha bird.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

MY dog, Petra, is very clever. When we were on holiday, every time we said "cat," she started barking, so we had to spell it. One day, someone spelt out cat and Petra started barking. We know now that we probably have the only dog in the whole of Middlesex who can spell !

Mark Cowne, Harrow, Middlesex

Whatever you do Mark, do not let Petra see this comic, maybe she can read as well !

BASIL BRUSH

HAVE YOU SEEN MY POLO STICK ANYWHERE, CHUMMERS?

ER... IS THAT THE ONE WIV THE *HOLE* IN IT, GUV?

I AM NOT AMUSED, CHUMMERS! ONE DOESN'T JOKE ABOUT POLO!

SORRY, GUV! I WAS JUST TRYING TO CHEER YOU UP!

AAH! HERE IT IS!

YEEEIKES! THERE'S NOT *ONE* HOLE IN IT... THERE ARE HUNDREDS, CHUMMERS!

LUVVLIS, GUV! THE WOODWORM AVE' BEEN AT IT!

AFRAID IT WILL HAVE TO DO! GO AND LAY OUT MY POLO TOGS FOR ME, CHUMMERS!

OKAY, GUV!

OH, NO!

ER... GUV! I'M AFRAID YOUR POLO TOGS ARE FULL OF HOLES TOO... THE MOTHS 'AVE BEEN AT 'EM!

SWOON!

AFRAID YER BOOTS ARE ALL HOLES TOO, GUV!

OH, DEAR! I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU TO TAKE THEM TO THE COBBLER'S FOR WEEKS NOW CHUMMERS! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

NOTHING BUT HOLES, GUV!

...N'T PLAY WITHOUT THE ...ROPER GEAR! COULD ...U NIP DOWN TO THE ...UBHOUSE AND TELL THE ...APS I WON'T BE ...PLAYING, CHUMMERS ?

SURE, GUV! I'LL GO DOWN NOW!

EXCUSE ME, SIR, MISTER BRUSH SENT ME DOWN TO TELL YOU HE WON'T BE PLAYING TODAY...

AFRAID *NONE* OF US WILL BE PLAYING! THE MATCH IS CANCELLED!

CANCELLED? BUT WHY?

COME! I'LL SHOW YOU!

LOOK AT THAT! THOUSANDS OF MOLEHOLES! HAD A PLAGUE OF 'EM! THE OLD GEE-GEES WOULD HURT THEIR LEGS PLAYING ON *THAT!*

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! *MORE* HOLES!

HO! HO! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS, GUV... MATCH IS CANCELLED! THE PITCH IS RIDDLED WITH *MOLE*HOLES! *HO! HO!*

HO! HO! HA! HA! THAT'S THE BEST ONE I'VE HEARD IN A LONG WHILE, CHUMMERS! *HA! HA! HA!*

COME, CHUMMERS! I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO INSTEAD!

HOW'S THAT, CHUMMERS! HOLED OUT IN FOUR!

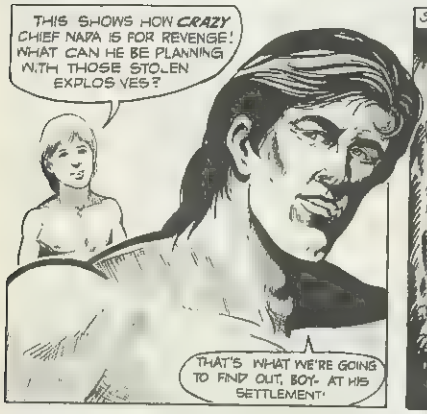
GOOD SHOW, GUV! AT LEAST THIS IS ONE GAME WHERE YER CAN'T DO *WITHOUT* HOLES!

Next week, Basil wrestles with the art of acting.

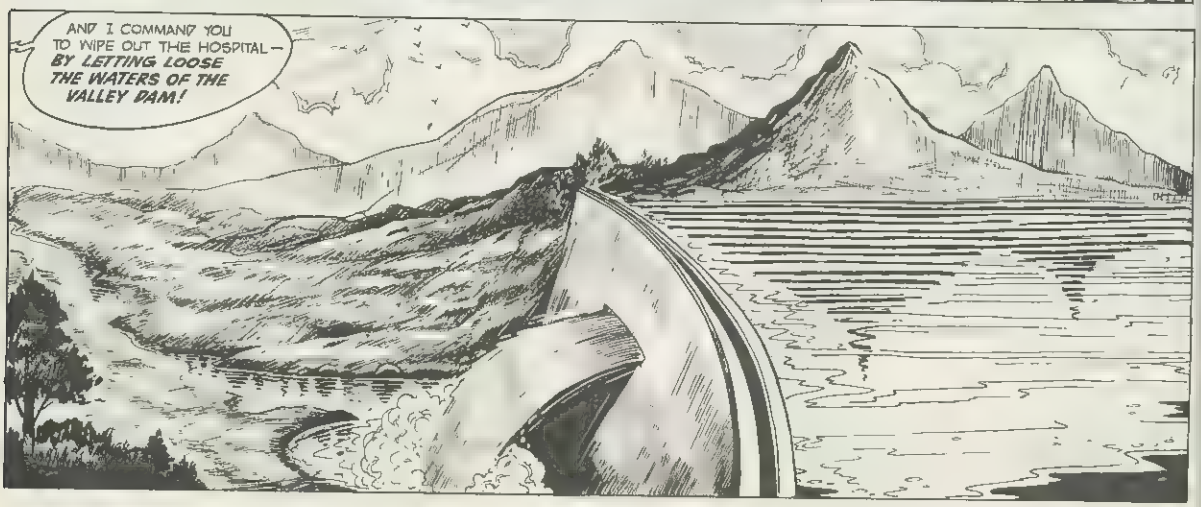
THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

CRIPPLED by an accident at the opening of a new hospital, old chief Nada vows vengeance. While trying to stop him Tarzan and Boy are trapped in coils of wire —and face almost certain destruction from dynamite !

1064
OH, NO! THE WHOLE FACTORY WILL BLOW UP. WE'LL NEVER SURVIVE SUCH A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION!
EXPLOSIVES FACTORY
AND THE MORE I TRY TO ESCAPE THIS WIRE, THE MORE IT ENTANG..ES ME! UGH!
SIZZ ZZ!


THIS SHOWS HOW CRAZY CHIEF NADA IS FOR REVENGE! WHAT CAN HE BE PLANNING WITH THOSE STOLEN EXPLOSIVES?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT, BOY- AT HIS SETTLEMENT!

WITHIN THE SETTLEMENT..
O CHIEF IS IT NOT WISER TO LET THE HOSPITAL CURE YOU THAN HAVE THIS USELESS VENGEANCE?
THE DOCTOR SAY HOSPITAL TREATMENT CAN HELP YOU WALK AGAIN!
SILENCE, FOOLS! YOU WILL OBEY YOUR CHIEF!



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Can Tarzan save the village ? See next week !

whacko!
TAPLOW AND HIS PALS ARE HERE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE FOOD THEY DIDN'T GET FOR SUPPER, SIR.
LAST NIGHT IT WAS QUALITY, TONIGHT IT'S QUANTITY THEY CAN GO AND GET LOST AND SO CAN YOU!
THE HEADMASTER SAID..
WE HEARD WHAT HE SAID.
AND SAW WHAT HE WAS NOSHING TOO.
LATER...
COME QUICKLY, SIR! SOMETHING IS AMISS. I JUST PASSED THE DORMATORY IT'S AS QUIET AS A LIBRARY!
OH IT'S YOU, PETTIGREW. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE MATRON WITH THE MALTED M-LK!
I'LL SAY THERE'S SOMETHING AMISS TAPLOW AND CO WOULD APPEAR TO BE MISSING!
OH DEAR! HEADMASTER PERHAPS THEY'VE GOT LOST LIKE YOU TOLD THEM TO!
NONSENSE. WHEN HAVE TAPLOW AND CO EVER DONE ANYTHING I HAVE TOLD THEM TO DO?
POOR BOYS LOST OUT THERE IN THE WOODS ON A WET AND WINDY NIGHT!
A NIGHT IN THE WOOD WOULD DO THEM GOOD. YOU MOLLY CODDLE THAT MOB!
THE NAME YOU JUST MENTIONED, HEADMASTER, MOLLY CODDLE. I THINK I KNOW WHERE TAPLOW AND HIS FRIENDS MIGHT BE.
YOU MEAN THEY'VE GONE OFF TO SEE A GIRLFRIEND?
MISS MOLLY CODDLE IS A VERY POPULAR POP STAR, SIR. SHE IS APPEARING AT THE PALACE CINEMA TONIGHT. I BET THAT'S WHERE THEY HAVE GONE!
I'LL TEACH THAT LOT TO POP DOWN TO THE PALACE. COME ON, PETTIGREW!
THE PAY BOX IS THIS WAY, HEADMASTER!
I'VE NEVER PAID TO GET INTO THE PALACE BEFORE AND I'M NOT GOING TO START NOW. FOLLOW ME, PETTIGREW!
THIS WAY LEADS BEHIND THE SCREEN. I ALWAYS NIP IN THIS WAY WITHOUT BEEN SEEN!
ER-GOOD EVENING!
GATE CRASHERS! SLING 'EM OUT!
YOU MIGHT HAVE TOLD ME THEY'VE TURNED IT INTO A DISCO!
COR! I'VE HAD ALL MY FISH!
AND POOR OLD JIM HAS HAD HIS CHIPS!
BAH! THEY WERE IN THE FISH AND CHIP BAR ALL THE TIME!
WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, HEADMASTER!

© 1972, Frank Muir and Denis Norden

Jim has an unexpected visitor, next week.

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

SMARTY has lost Cornelius Button's magnifying glass. After a day in the sun, it has set the grass on fire. The boys wake up to find the hillside above their cottage a sheet of flame!

TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND A TERRIFIC CLAP OF THUNDER...
OH MY GIDDY AUNT!
LAWKS!
IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!
HELP!

CORNELIUS BUTTON HAS LOST HIS WAY HOME IN THE DARK AND HE IS AS ALARMED BY THE STORM AS ANYONE! BUT SUDDENLY, HE SEES A RED GLOW AHEAD..
AH! CLEVER LOOPEY! SHE'S LIT A BONFIRE TO GUIDE ME HOME!

NEXT MORNING, EVERYTHING IS BACK TO NORMAL ON GRASSHOPPER ISLAND...
GOOD MORNING, DEAR LADY. TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THAT! SPLENDID, ISN'T IT?

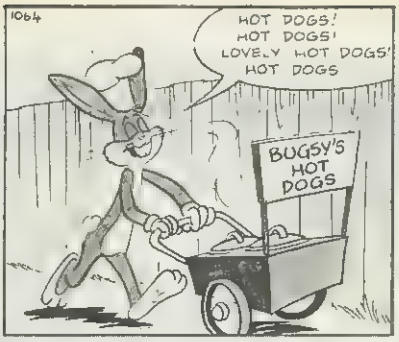
SO ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL - BECAUSE SMARTY FINDS CORNELIUS BUTTON'S OLD MAGNIFYING GLASS WHEN HE IS EXPLORING THE BURNT PATCH...
IT STILL WORKS!
AND NOW YOU CAN KEEP IT!
AS LONG AS YOU DON'T LET IT START UP ANY MORE FOREST FIRES!

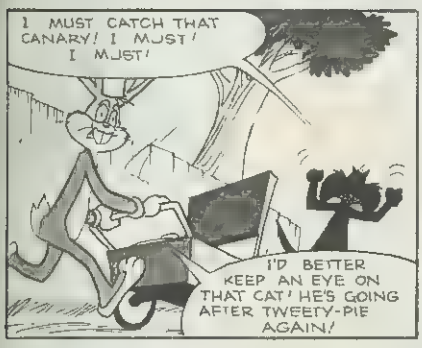
© Grasshopper Productions Ltd

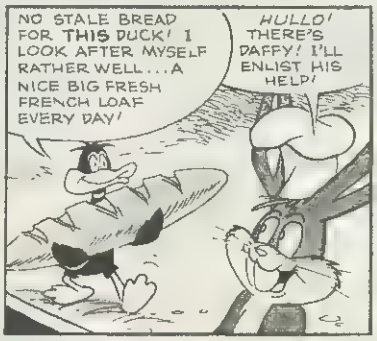
A new Grasshopper Island story starts next week.

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

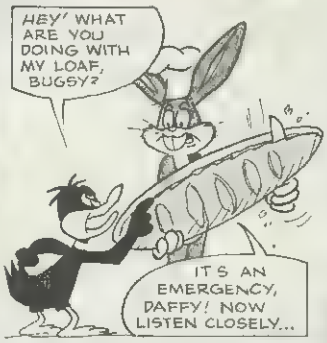
USE DAFFY'S LOAF

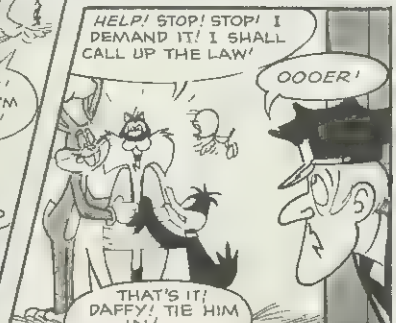





NO STALE BREAD FOR THIS DUCK! I LOOK AFTER MYSELF RATHER WELL... A NICE BIG FRESH FRENCH LOAF EVERY DAY!
HULLO! THERE'S DAFFY! I'LL ENLIST HIS HELP!

SO, YOU SEE, DAFFY, TWEETY-PIE IS IN GRAVE DANGER! WE MUST STOP SYLVESTER!
H'MM! I'M THE DAFT ONE! HAVE YOU ANY BRIGHT IDEAS?
BUGSY'S HOT DOGS





THERE! I THINK THAT SHOULD KEEP SYLVESTER OUT OF MISCHIEF NOW!
HELP! HELP! POLICE! CALL OUT THE LAW!
CAN'T HEAR A THING! TEE-HEE!
CWOO! THWANK WOO, BWUGSY!
BARRY

YAAGH! YOU FIENDS! RELEASE ME! NO CIVILISED CAT SHOULD BE SUBJECTED TO THIS!
MUST SAY I PREFER HOT DOG TO HOT CAT, BUGSY!
TWEE-HEE! WAT'S NO WAY FOR A WELL-BREAD CWAT TO BWEHAVE!
HOP!

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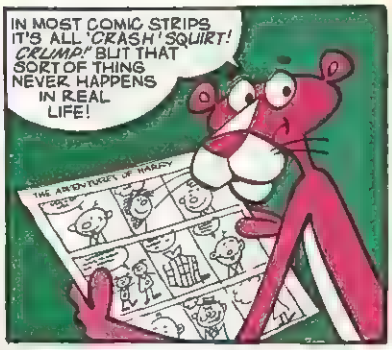
Sylvester cops Tweety Pie, next week.

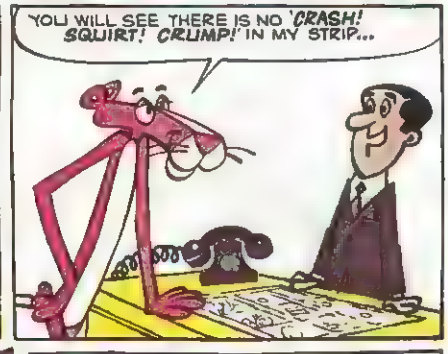
JOIN THE SNAP CRACKLE, POPPERS!

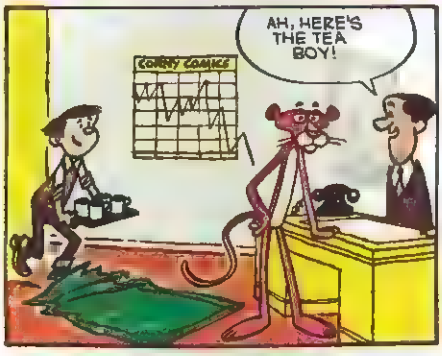
Now you can be a real Snap, Crackle, Popper with this great pop tee-shirt! Great for summer adventures and smart as they come in top-quality combed cotton with oversewn edges to give longer wear. They come in five different sizes and each one is printed with the colourful Rice Krispies "Snap." They cost only 45p each plus two Rice Krispies packet tops. So tell Mum to look out for Rice Krispies packs with the special tee-shirt offer!

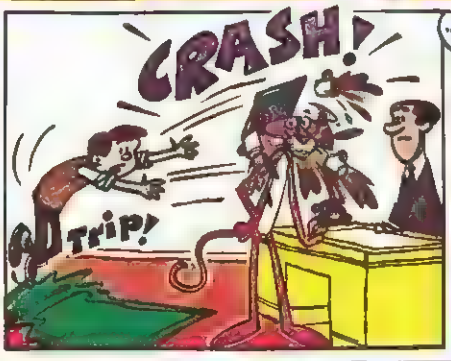
Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

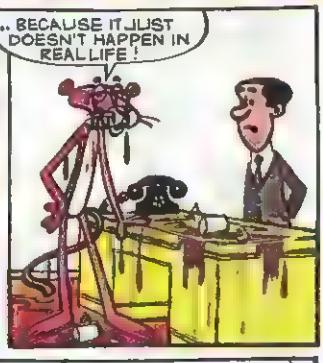
Kellogg's
RICE KRISPIES
Full of goodness.
Lots of extra fun.

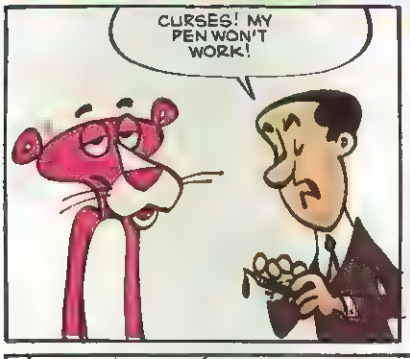


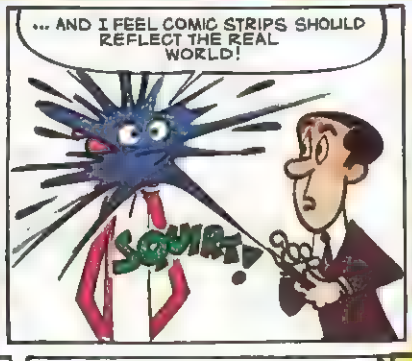


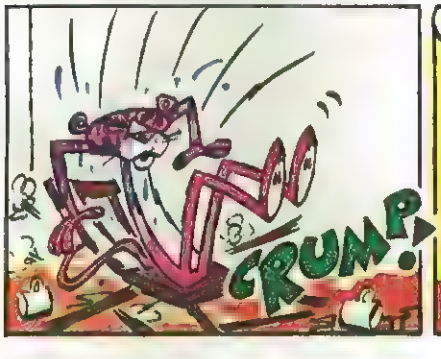












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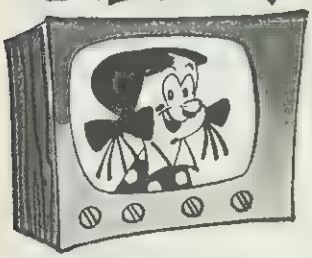
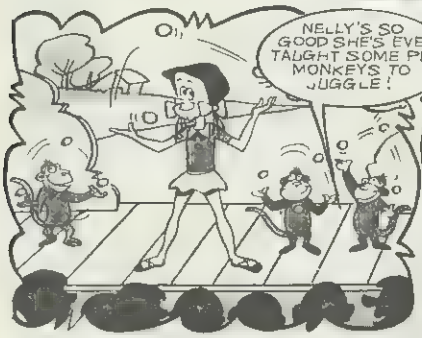
Pink Panther fails to make sales, next week.

NELLY and her TELLY





Next week, Nelly wishes she could be Robin Hood.

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
I REALLY MUST BUY YOU A NEW MATTRESS, OLLIE! YOU'LL RUIN YOUR BACK SLEEPING ON THAT!
OLLIE WILL BE PLEASED! I'VE BOUGHT HIM A NICE COMFORTABLE MATTRESS!
WOBBLE
MATTRESS DEPT.
SALE
1064
BONK!
HEY!
OH DEAR! SORRY, MA'AM!
ER..I THINK I HAD BETTER CARRY IT THIS WAY!
I SHOULD THINK SO!
YOU BRUTE! YOU'VE HIT, TODDLES!
OH, DEAR! I'M IN TROUBLE AGAIN!
FLOP!
YELP!
STOR
WELL, CAN'T GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE CARRYING IT THIS WAY. IT'S ALREADY FLOPPED!
SALE
GREAT STUFF THIS NEW PAINT... DRIES IN MINUTES TO AN UNCHIPPABLE BRICK-HARD FINISH!
YAAGH! WHO'S BUMPED THE LADDER?
BUMP!
SPLOSH!
GRR! SERVES THE OLD RIGHT! THAT'S HIS MATTRESS RUINED!
HALLO! SOUNDS LIKE RAIN!
YOOHOO! OLLIE! I'VE GOT A NEW MATTRESS FOR YOU.
OH, DEAR! THE MATTRESS WON'T UNBEND, OLLIE!
NO WONDER! WHAT'S THIS STUFF ALL OVER IT?
GRR! IT WON'T COME OFF! THE STUFF'S HARD AS A BRICK! LOOKS AS IF I'LL HAVE TO USE MY OLD MATTRESS AFTER ALL!
ER...YOU CAN'T, OLLIE! I...ER THREW IT OUT!
GRR! YOU MEDDLING FOOL! I WAS MORE COMFORTABLE ON MY OWN MATTRESS!
GOOD NIGHT OLLIE!

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SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

ONE hot summer's day all is quiet and peaceful at Waratah National Park, until . . .

YOU BOYS SEEN A CIRCUS PASS THIS WAY?
NO - CAN'T SAY WE HAVE!
IN FACT, WE'VE NEVER SEEN A CIRCUS IN OUR LIVES. THEY DON'T COME TO THESE PARTS!

YOU SEE, WE HAD TROUBLE WITH OUR CAR AND HAD TO FALL BEHIND WHILE THE CIRCUS WENT ON TO COOLBAR!
& BENJIE CLOWNS
IF IT'S COOLBAR YOU WANT, YOU'RE ON THE WRONG ROAD!

IF YOU TAKE THE MAIN ROAD IT'S ABOUT TEN MILES, THAT WAY!
THE SHORTEST ROUTE IS ACROSS COUNTRY, BUT THAT'S A BIT TRICKY IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE WAY THOUGH!

SAY, YOU BOYS WOULDN'T COME WITH US AND SHOW US THE WAY, I SUPPOSE?
YOU'D SEE THE CIRCUS PARADE THROUGH THE TOWN - AND WE'D GIVE YOU FREE TICKETS FOR THE SHOW!

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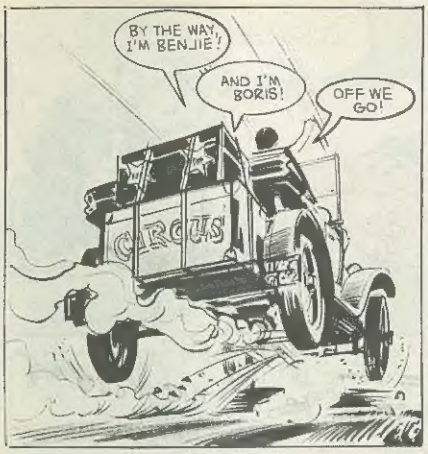
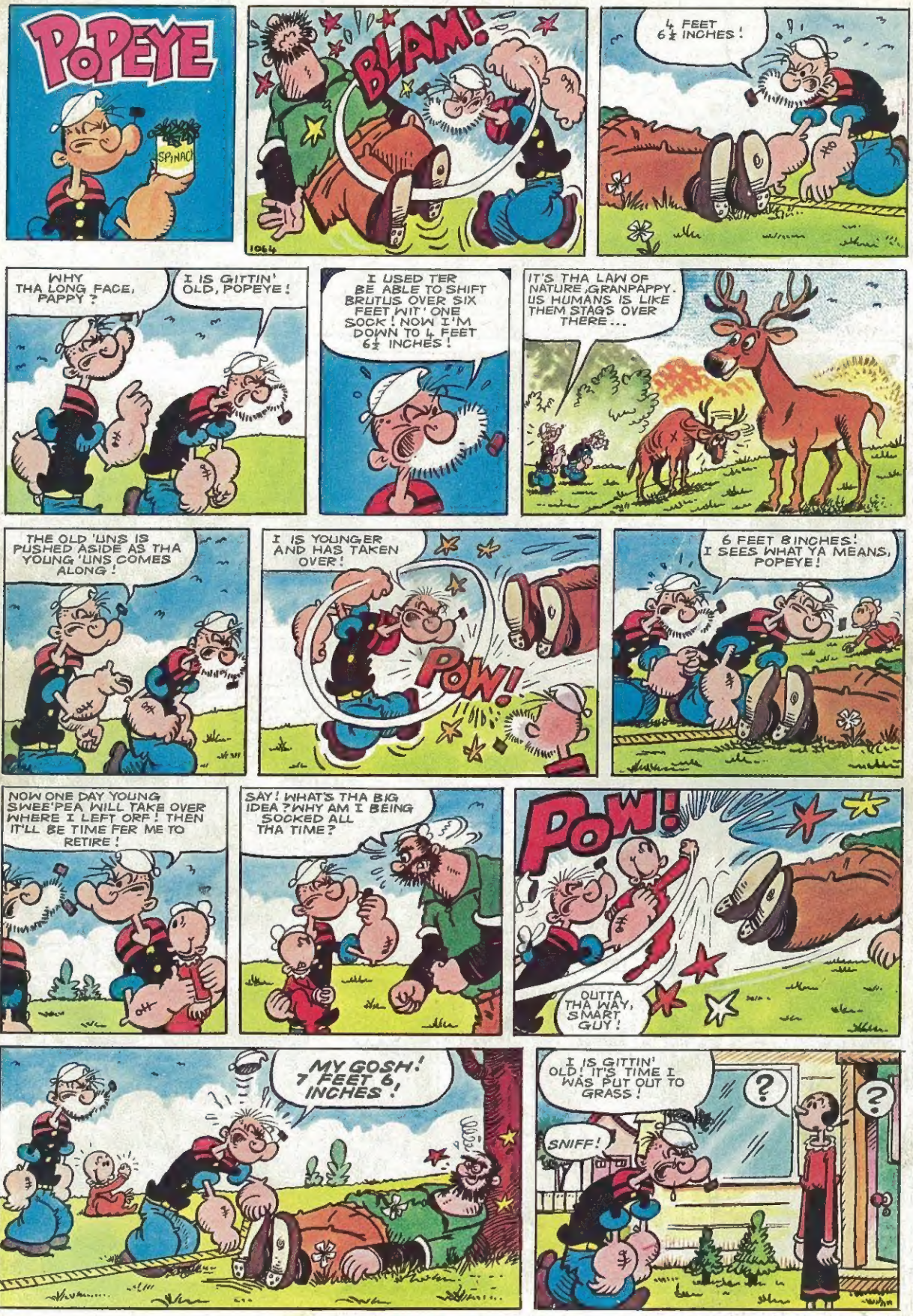


NOW DON'T YOU GET BAD TEMPERED, MY FINE LADY. YOU WOULDN'T LIKE A NASTY ACCIDENT TO HAPPEN TO YOUR LITTLE GIRL, CATHY, NOW WOULD YOU?

More next week !


POPEYE
SPINACH
BLAM!
1064
4 FEET 6½ INCHES!
WHY THA LONG FACE, PAPPY?
I IS GITTIN' OLD, POPEYE!
I USED TER BE ABLE TO SHIFT BRUTUS OVER SIX FEET WIT' ONE SOCK! NOW I'M DOWN TO 4 FEET 6½ INCHES!
IT'S THA LAW OF NATURE, GRANPAPPY. US HUMANS IS LIKE THEM STAGS OVER THERE...
THE OLD 'UNS IS PUSHED ASIDE AS THA YOUNG 'UNS COMES ALONG!
I IS YOUNGER AND HAS TAKEN OVER!
POW!
6 FEET 8 INCHES! I SEES WHAT YA MEANS, POPEYE!
NOW ONE DAY YOUNG SWEE'PEA WILL TAKE OVER WHERE I LEFT ORF! THEN IT'LL BE TIME FER ME TO RETIRE!
SAY! WHAT'S THA BIG IDEA? WHY AM I BEING SOCKED ALL THA TIME?
POW!
OUTTA THA WAY, SMART GUY!
MY GOSH! 7 FEET 6 INCHES!
I IS GITTIN' OLD! IT'S TIME I WAS PUT OUT TO GRASS!
SNIFF!
?
?

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Next week, Popeye goes on a trick picnic.

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION